EDWARD IRVING AND MRS. CARLILE. Their Barote Bacrifice of Lave to Buty.

The story of the Rev. Edward Irving's love for Jane Baillie Welsh, afterward the wife of Thomas Cariyle, of her love for him, and of the herole sacrifics which both made of their love to a lofty and perhaps mistaken sense of duty. is one of the most pathetic ever known.

Jane Baillie Welsh was born July 14, 1801, at Haddington, a small town lying seventeen and a half miles east of Edinburgh. Her father was Dr. John Welsh, the leading physician of the place, a man of genial, kindly character, and of considerable intellectual force. mother. Grace Baillie, was also possessed of a good intellect, and, as Carrie tells us, "was unusually beautiful, but strangely sad. Eyes bright, as if with many tears behind them."



JANE WELDH CABLYLE. From both parents, therefore, Jane inherited islent, and from her mother beauty. Of her appearance in childhood her friend, Miss Jewsbury, says that "she was remarkable for her large black eyes, with their long, curved lashes, As a girl she was extremely pretty; a graceful and beautifully formed figure, upright and supple; a delicate complexion of creamy white, with a pale rose tint in the cheeks, lovely eyes, full of fire and softness, and with great depths of meaning. Her head was finely formed, with a noble arch and a broad forehead. Her other features were not regular, but they did not prevent her conveying all the impression of being beautiful. Her voice was clear and full of subtle intenations and capable of great variety of expression. She had it under full control." To this Mr. Froude adls: "But beauty was only the second thought which her appearance suggested, the first was intellectual vivacity:" and speaking of her as he first saw her, when she was 48, he says; "Her features were not regular, but I thought I had never seen a more interesting-looking woman. Her hair was raven black, her even dark soft. sad, with dangerous light in them." charms, whatever they were, must have been great, to win for her as they did the title of the "Flower of Haddington" and to conquer two such mon as Irving and Carlyle; and Miss Jewsbory says that " a relative of hers told me that everyman who spoke to her for five minutes felt impelled to make her an offer of marriage."

Jane was an only child, and as it had been a great disappointment to her father that she was not a boy, he resolved to educate her as a boy. In this purpose his wife did not agree with him, and the pair had frequent discusstons of the subject, to which the little girl listened attentively and with a better comprehension than was suspected. The result is thus told by Irving's biographer, Mrs. Oliphant:

Her ambitton was roused; to be educated like a boy became the object of her entire thought, and set her little mind working with independent projects of its own. She resolved to take the first step in this awful but fascinating course on her own researching. but fascinating course on her own responsibility. Hav-ing already divined that Latin was the first grand point of distinction, she made up her mind to settle the matter by learning Latin. A copy of the Rudiments was quickly found in the lumber room of the house, and a tutor not much further off in a humble student of the neighborhood. The little scholar had a dramatic instinct. She did not pour forth her first lesson as soon it was acquired, or rashly betray her secret. She waited the fitting place and moment. It was evening, when dinner had softened out the asperities of the day; the doctor sat in luxurious leisure in his dressing gown and slippers, sipping his coffee, and all the cheerful accessories of the firewide picture were complete. The little heroine had arranged herself under the table, un-der the crimson folds of the cover, which concealed her small person. All was still; the moment had ar "Penns senser pennam?" burst forth the little voice in breathless steadiness. The result may be im even the mother herself had not a word to say; the victory was complete.

Another account of the same incident substantially agreeing with Mrs. Oliphant's, was given to Carlyle, shortly after, his wife's death by Miss Jewsbury, as she heard it from Mrs. Carlyle herself. Miss Jewsbury's version contains the further detail that, after reciting her noun, the little girl went up to her father and said: "I want to learn Latin; please let me be a boy." At all events, she carried her point. She had already, under her mother's supervision, acquired proficiency in the usual accomplishments of a girl, music, dancing, drawing, and modern languages, and now she was sent to the public school Haddington for more solid instruction, Besides Latin, she studied arithnetic and algebra, the latter in company with the boy pupils of the school, who felt for er not only affection but a respect which she is said to have enforced on one occasion by strik-ing with her fist the nose of a boy who had been impertinent, and making it bleed. The muster happened to see the gory results of the blow, and demanded who had inflicted it. The boys were all chivalrously silent, and were threatened with a flogging to make them tell. Upon this Jane confessed her guilt, and was punished by relegation to the giris' room. Another story told of her is that, emulating the boys in their difficult feats of strength and agility, she lay down on her face and crawled from one end to the other of a narrow parapet of a bridge at the imminent risk of either breaking her neck or drowning. Exploits of this kind seem to have made her famous in the town, for when, some forty yours afterward, she revisited Haddington, and, too impatient to wait for the sexton to come and unlock the gate of the graveyard, she climbed the wall, the old man, on finding her inside, and being told how she got in, exclaimed: "Lord's sake, then, there is no end to you!"

Soon after little Jane began to attend the school at Haddington, Irving was appointed its master, and was engaged by Dr. Wolsh as private tutor for his daughter. This was the beginning of their acquaintance. It was in 1810, when Miss Welsh was 9 years old. Irving, who was born in 1792, was 18. Irving's father was a poor tanner in Annan, a town on the shores of the broad Solway, so graphically described by Walter Scott in and from whose swift-flowing tide Edward lrving was once saved while a child, to-gether with his little brother John, by an uncle on horseback, very much as Darsie Latimer was saved by his uncle, also mounted. After the usual preliminary schooling the lad, at the age of 13, went to Edinburgh to study at the university, and four years later, in 1809. took his degree. He then entered the Divinity School, and, as was usual for poor Scottish theological students, began teaching for his support while he was pursuing his studies. In this way, upon the recommendation of his pro feasors, he obtained the appointment of master of Haddington school.

was considerably more than six feet high and | towerfully built; his forehead was broad. deep, and expansive; his thick, black, projectng erebrows overhung dark, small, and rather east penetrating eyes, one of which had an obliquity, the result of long-continued exa side window, but which did not materfally detract from his looks; his nose and his mouth were finely shaped, and his whole head nobly cast and covered with a profusion of black curly hair. It is related of him

that when he was preaching at Glasgow, at the age of 27, he called one day to see a lady who had ordered her maid servant to tell all visitors she was engaged. The girl broke in upon her in a state of great excitement: "Mem! there's a wonderful grand gentleman called. couldna say you were engaged to him, I think he maun be a Highland chief." "The Mr. Irving!" exclaimed another person, "that Dr. Chalmers's helper! I took him for a cavalry officer!" A third told Dr. Chalmers himself that Irving looked like a brigand chief, Well," said Dr. Chalmers, "whatever they say, they never think him like anything but a



Irving's strength, courage, and proficiency in athletics were also remarkable. While master of Haddington school he frequently walked with several of his scholars to Edinburgh and back the same evening, a distance of thirtyfive miles, to hear Dr. Chalmers preach. At Kirkcaldy, two years later, his feats of swimming were the admiration of the beholders; and when, on a pedestrian excursion with a comrade, some tourists once attempted to exclude the two from the sitting room of the Inn where they had ordered dinner, he calmly threw open the window, and, turning to his companion. said, "Will you toss out or knock down?" This remark, with his powerful appearance and determined expression, immediately procured him his rights. On another occasion he had escorted some ladies to a public meeting, where a bullying official attempted to force them to fall back from where they

"Be quiet, sir, or I will annihilate you," said Irving, raising in his hand a great stick he carried. The crowd burst into laughter and Irving's party was not further disturbed. With all this he had great tenderness of heart, and a beautiful story is told of him when he was preaching in London. It was in the open air, and a great crowd surrounded him. A child who had been lost was held up by a person who had found it, and who wanted to know what he should do with it. "Give me the child," said the preacher, and it was passed along to him. He stretched out his arms, and the little waif nestled down upon his shoulder, perfectly happy. He then, with the child in this position, went on with his sermon, weaving into it the familiar incident of the Saviour's blessing of little children, and at the end restored the lost one to its parents. Witnesses of the incident say that they could never think of it without its bringing tears to their eyes. His pastoral ministrations, both in Glasgow and in London, were marked by the gentlest sympathy with the poor and the sufforing, and countless anecdotes are told of his

These physical and moral advantages, joined to that intellectual ability which afterward rendered Irving so distinguished, could not fail to make a profound impression upon the sensitive, romantic, and gifted girl who became his pupil. Their hours of study were from 6 to 8 in the morning, and in winter, when the young tutor arrived, it was still dark. His charge, scarcely dressed, would be peeping out of her room, and, snatching her up in his arms. Irving would carry her to the door, to name to her the stars still shining in the sky. When her regular lessons were over he would go on and teach her logic. She was soon dux in mathematics, became familiar with Virgil, and was carried away by the reading of the Eneid to burn her doll on a funeral pyre. like Dido. dissolving into a flood of tears as she saw the last remnants of it blaze up and vanish. It was the rule that her tutor should leave a daily report in writing of her progress, and when the report was bad she was punished. One day, according to Mrs. Oliphant, he paused long before putting his verdict on the paper. The culprit sat at the table, small, downcast, and conscious of failure. Irving lingered remorsefully, wavering between justice and compassion. At last, looking at her pitifully, he said, Jane, my heart is broken, but I must tell the

generosity, his courtesy, and his success in

came into contact.

winning the hearts of those with whom he

truth," and down went the dreaded word. This charming intercourse between the youthful teacher and his precocious pupil lasted two years. Irving was a favorite guest at Dr. Welsh's house, and won the affectionate respect both of him and of his wife. He also made many other friends in the town, among them Gilbert Burns, the poet's brother, and Dr. Stewart of Erskine. But Haddington was small place, and when in 1812, the offer of the mastership of a newly established academy at Kirkcaldy, eleven miles north of Edinburgh, was made to him, be accepted it, and abandoned his little pupil, unconscious of the love which even then had begun to bind

their heartsitogether. Irving's removal to Kirkealdy led to two important results. It was there that he became engaged to the young lady whom he ultimately married, and there he met Thomas Carlyle and began the intimacy with him which lasted during the remainder of his life. The parish minister of Kirkealdy, the Rev. Mr. Martin had several daughters, the eldest of whom, Isabeila, Carlyle says, "was of bouncing, frank, gay manners and talk, studious to be amiable, but never quite satisfactory on the side of grauineness. Something of affected you feared always in these fine spirits and smiling discourses, to which, however, you answered with smiles. She was very ill looking withal; a skin always under blotches and discolorment; muddy gray eyes, which for their part never laughed with the other features; pock-marked, til-shapen, triangular kind of face, with hollow cheeks and long chin; decidedly unbeautiful as a young woman." spite of all this. Carlyle adds, she managed to charm poor Irving. "having perhaps the arena all to herself;" and he became engaged to her, little foreseeing the unhappy consejuences of his thoughtlessness.

Irving remained at Kirkcaldy seven years, during which period the little girl he had taught at Haddington became a woman. In 1818, when she was 17, he met her again in Edinburgh, and then, for the first time, he seems to have discovered the real state of his heart. Mrs. Oliphant says of this meeting, apparently blind to its importance:

lie found her a beautiful and vivacious girl, with an affectionate recollection of her old master, and the young man found a natural charmin her society. I record this only for a most characteristic momentary appearance which he makes in the memory of his pupil. It happened that he, with natural generosity, intro-duced some of his friends to the same hospitable house. But the generosity of the most liberal stops somewhere. When Irving heard the praises of these same friends failing too warmly from the young lady slips, he could not conceal a little pique and mortification, which escaped in spite of him. When this little abuilition was over the fair culprit turned to leave the room In person, Irving was very handsome. He but had scarcely passed the door when Irving hurried after her and called entreating her to return for a mo ment. When she came back she found the simple bearted giant standing penitent to make his confession The truth is, I was plaus!" said irving. "I have al ways been accustomed to laney that I stood highest in your good opinion, and I was jealous to hear you praise another man. I am sorry for what I said just now that is the truth of it." It is a fair representation of his prevalling characteristic. He could no more have retained what he feit to be a meanness on his mind unconfessed than he sould have persevered in the wrong

burst of jealousy an indication of love; and still more incomprehensible, in the light of facts now known to every one, that she should speak of Irving's meeting with Miss Weish on this occasion as "a most characteristic mo mentary appearance which he makes in the memory of his pupil." It was, on the contrary, but the beginning of an intercourse which tasted for years, and during which not only did Irving become deeply enamored of his former pupil, but she, as she frankly confessed to Carlyle seven years afterward, learned to love him "passionately" in He frequently visited her at Haddington, and, as everything goes to show. his visits were those of an accepted suitor. It was just after the meeting in 1818 that Carlyle first heard of her from him, "some casual mention, the loving and reverential tone of which had struck me. Of the father be spoke always as one of the wisest, truest, and most dignified of men. of her as a paragon of gifted young girls, far enough from me both, and oblonging at that time!"

distant reverence and unattainable The next year, 1819, Dr. Weish died, leaving to his daughter all his little property, which she shortly afterward, with characteristic generosity, made over to her mother, and the household went on as before. Irving was busy preaching at Glasgow, as assistant to the famous Dr. Chalmers; but he came to Edinburgh whenever he had a holiday, and from there walked out to Haddington. On one of these excursions, in June, 1821, he took Carlyle with him to introduce him as a fit person to superintend Miss Welsh's literary studies. being himself either too much occupied or else not fully competent. Carlyle has left behind him this account of the expedition:

The visit lasted three or four days, and included Gilbert Borns and other figures, besides the one fair figure most of all important to me. We were often in her mother's house; sat talking with the two for hours almost every evening. The beautiful, bright, and earnest young lady was intent on literature as the earnest young lady was intent on literature as the highest aim in life, and felt imprisoned in the dull element which yielded her no commerce in that kind, and would not even yield her books to read. I obtained permission to send her at least books from Edinburgh. Book percels virtually included bits of writing to and from and thus an acquaintance was begun which had hardly any interruption and no break at all while life lasted. She was eften in Edinburgh on vielt with her mother to "Unc e Robert," in Northumberland street, to "old Mrs. Bradfots, in George's square," and I had leave to call on these occasions, which I sealously enough, if not too realously sometimes in my awk ward way took advantage of. I was not her declared lover. nor could she admit me as such in my waste and uncer tain posture of affairs and prospects; but we were be coming thoroughly acquainted with each other, and her tacit, hidden, but to me visible friendship for me, was the happy island in my otherwise dreary, vacant, and forlorn existence in those years

V. Carlyle evidently had as yet got no idea of the state of affairs between Irving and Miss Weish, being, like all inciplent lovers, thoroughly engrossed with his own feelings. The truth was that Irving was then negotiating. with bright hopes of success, for a release from his engagement to Miss Martin, which in both his own and Miss Welsh's view of duty constituted a bar to their marriage. But when, in the following February, he received a call to London, and it became necessary to have the matter settled, Miss Martin held him to bond, and after a struggle which, to use his own words, had almost "made his faith and principles to totter." he resigned himself to his fate and bade farewell to Miss Welsh in the following letter

Mr well-schoten Farens and Perit. When I think of you my mind is overspread with the must affection-ate and tender regard, which I neither know to name or to describe time thing I know, it would long ago have taken the form of the most devoted attachment but for an intervening circumstance, and showed itself and pleaded itself before your heart by a thousand actions from which I must now restrain myself. grant me its grace to restrain myself, and forgetting grant me its grace to resirain myself, and torgetting my own enjoyments may I be enabled to combine into your single self all that duty and plighted faith leave at my disposal. When I am in your company my whole soul would rush to serve you, and my congue trembles to speak my heart's fulness. But I am enabled to forbear, and have to find other avenues than the natural ones for the overflowing of an affection which would hardly have been able to confine it elf within the avenues of nature if they had all been opened. But I feel within me the power to prevail, and at once to satisfy duty to another and affec tion to you. I stand truly upon ground which seems to shake and give way beneath me but my belp is in Heaven. Rear with thus much, my early charge and my present friend, from one who loves to help and de-fend you, who would rather die than wrong you or see you wronged fay that I shall speak no more of the fearful struggle that I am undergoing Christian triumph. It is very extraordinary that this weak nature of mine can have two affections, both of so intense a kind, and yet I feel it can. It shall feed the one with faith and duty and chaste affeon: the other with paternal and friendly love, no less pure, no less

assiduous, no less constant in return, seeking nothing but permission and indulgence. I was little comforted by Rousseau's letters, though holding out a most admirable moral, but much comforted and confirmed by the few words which your noble heart dictated the moment before I jeft you. Oh, persevere, my admirable pupil, in the noble admirations you have taken up. Let affectionateness and manly firm ness be the qualities to which you yield your love, and your life shall be honorable. Advance your admira-tion somewhat higher, and it shall be everlastingly happy. Oh' do not forbid me from rising in my com munications with one so capable of the loftlest concep tions. Forbid me not to draw you upward to the love and study of your Creator, which is the beginning of wisdom. I have returned Rousseau. Count forever, my dear Jane, upon my last efforts to minister to your my dear Jane, upon my mantenores.

happiness, present and everlasting. From your faithfait felent and servant.

Howard laving. The following June Irving took up his resi-

dence in London, and on the second Sunday of July began his labors there. Of his subsequent career, at first brilliant, then eccentric, and finally wildly erratic, ending in a death preceded by something like insanity, it is enough here to say that he rapidly became famous, and for a considerable time preached to crowded audiences of the most distinguished people in London. Then, carried away by a faniful theory of prophecy, he was led to exalt into supposed utterances of the Holy Chost the rhapsodies of his more excitable hearers, and to ascribing them to the gift of tongues mentioned in the New Testament. Of course he did not long remain in connection with the Church of Scotland, and he had to form an ecclesiastical organization of his own, fragments of which survive to the present day. At last, worn out by excitement and excessive work, he died in December, 1834, a physical and intellectual wreck, at the early age of 42.

The tender relations between Irving and Miss Welsh did not entirely cease with his farewell letter. Even after his marriage, which took place Oct. 13, 1823, he retained for her an affection which made him shrink from meeting her. Mr. Froude, in his blography of Carlyle. tells us that it had been intended that he should pay trying and his wife a visit in London as soon as they were settled, but Irving begged off. He wrote, saying:

My dear leabella has succeeded in healing the wounds of my heart by her unexampled affection and tender ness, but I am hardly in a condition to expose them. My former calmness and plety are returning. I feel growing in grace and holiness, and before another year I shall be worthy in the eye of my ewn conscience to receive you into my house and under my care, which,

till then. I should hardly be. On her part, Miss Welsh, although Carlyle was urgently pressing his suit, seems not to have dismissed Irving entirely from her mem ory, and to have retained a lingering hope that she might yet be united to him. Still she encouraged Carlyle to persevere. As Froude says: She had no thought of marrying him, but she was flattered by his attachment. It amused her to see the most remarkable person she had ever me; with at her feet. His birth and poeltion seemed to secure her against the possibility of any closer connection between them. serious moments she would tell him that their meeting had made an enoch in her history, and had influenced her character and iffe. When the humor changed, she would reacule his Acnandale accent, turn his passionate ex-It is incomprehensible how Mrs. Ollphant, a pressions to scorp, and when she had toned woman, should not have discovered in this him down again she would smile once more

and enchant him back into illusions. She played with him, frightened him away, drew him back, quarrelled with him, received him back again into favor, as the fancy took her." Once, in the summer of 1823, he imagined that a letter which she wrote him amounted to a promise to become his wife, and she hastened

to undeceive him. She said: My friend I love you. I repeat it, though I find the expression a rash one. All the best feelings of my nature are concerned in loving you. But were you my brother I should love you the same. No. Your friend I will be your truest, most devoted friend, while breathe the breath of life. But your wife never, Never not though you were as rich as Crosus, as honored and renowned as you yet shall be.

At last, in April, 1824, six months after Irving had been married, she consented to a half engagement with Carlyle. He was in Edinburgh busy bringing out his translation of "Wilhelm Meister," and she came to the city on a visit to a friend. They met, and, as usual, quarrelled, and on making up the quarrel, she promised that as soon as his fortune was made she would share it with him. With this crumb of comfort he went to London to prosecute his literary labors, and there renewed his intimacy with Irving, in blissful ignorance of the relations between him and Miss Welsh, as his letters to her, full of details about Irving, show. By the beginning of 1825 he saw his way clear to supporting a wife in the modest style to which he had himself been accustomed to live, and he began to urge upon Miss Welsh the fulfilment of her promise. But she still hesitated. She wrote to him: "In requiring you to better your fortune I had some view to an improvement in my sentiments. I am not sure that ther are proper sentiments for a band. They are proper for a brother, a father, a guardian spirit, but a husband, it seems to me, should be dearer still," At the same time, when Carlyle offered to take her at her word and to release her from her promise, she was unwilling to give him up. She said: "How could I part from the only living soul that understands me! I would marry you to-morrow rather; our parting would need to be brought about by death or some dispensation of Providence. Were you to will it to bitter. The bitpart would no longer be terness would be in thinking you unworthy." And again, a little later, she wrote to him: "I know not how your spirit has gained such a mastery over mine in spite of my pride and stubbornness. But so it is. Though self-willed as a mule with others. I am tractable and submissive towards you. I hearken to your voice as to the dictates of a second conscience, hardly less awful to me than that which nature has implanted in my breast. How comes it, then, that you have this power over me? for it is not the effect of your genius and virtue merely. Sometimes in my serious moods I believe it is a charm with which my good angel has fortified my heart against evil."

The relations of the pair might have continued on this footing indefinitely but for the onexpected interference of a well-meaning, but imprudent friend of Irving's. This was Mrs. Basil Montague, with whom Irving had become intimate when he went to London to live, in 1823, and to whom he had confided the secret of the attachment between himself and Misa Weish. Mrs. Montague opened a correspondence both with Miss Welsh and with Carlyle, at first with the estensible purpose of putting an end to any lingering love which Miss Welsh might feel for Irving, and of reconciling her to a marriage with Carlyle, but finally writing to her a letter dissuading her from the marriage. This letter Miss Welsh at one indignantly enclosed to her suitor, revealing to him what she had hitherto concealed, how much she had cared for Irving, and throwing herself upon his generosity to forgive her for her disingenuesness. His reply was so affectionate and so self-depreciating that it decided her. She went at once to pay his family a visit, and, after many deliberations and changes of plans, during which she once more offered to release him and he to release her. with the result that she finally resolved to accept him as her husband, they were married

on the 17th of October, 1826.

For the details of the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle the reader is referred to the various publications of their biographer. Mr. Froude. He has been severely condemned for painting in too dark colors Cariyle's grim. savage humor, his thoughtless crucky to his wife, and her unhappiness; but the documentary evidence he has presented fully justify him. To use Mrs. Carlyle's own words, not long beof the fearm struggle that a substruction of the fearms speak then I shall be sient. If you allow me to greak then I shall feveal to you the features lyle has exceeded all that my wildest hopes of a virtuous contention, to be crowned. I trust, with a ever imagined of him; and I am miserable." fore her death: "I married for ambition. Car-

instead of Carlyle is doubtful. That Irving would have been to her most tender, loving, and considerate, his treatment of the woman he married, not from love, but from a sense of duly, affords every reason to believe; but whether his failure in his career and the want of that gratification of her pride and satisfaction of her ambition which she got with Carlyle, would not have been as sore a trial to her as Carlyle's harehness is not as sure. Irving, like Carlyle, was a man of genius, but his genius was confined within the narrow limits of religious enthusiasm, and he had little or no sympathy for anything that lay outside. He was even alarmed when Carlyle, on undertaking Miss Welch's literary education in 1821, began to teach her German, and to open to her the treasures of German literature. He feared as he wrote to Carlyle, that she would escape altogether out of the region of his sympathies. The development of their respective minds could, therefore, scarcely have failed to result in a radical disagreement, so that she would have been, in a different way, as miserable with him as sine was with Carlyle, without the compensation that Carlyle's talents and fame afforded.

Interview With a Mas-eating Tiger.

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Interview With a Mas-eating Tiger,

While at Katamand, in the Nepal district
of India, with Cast. White, the American tiger
and servent destroyer, a delegation came in
from a village called Alivar, thirty miles away,
to get some of the English officers to go out
and destroy a man-eater who had rendered
himself a terror to a large district. Hearing of
the presence of the American, they came to him
instead. The Government bounty on the bead
of a man-eater at that time was \$60. The villagers offered to make up sixty additional, and
of a was reader at that time was \$60. The villagers offered to make up sixty additional, and
to give the Capitan a cow and four goals. In
ten minutes he had closed a bargain, and on the
atternoon of the second day we reached Aliwar.
It was situated on the Steindwals River, which
is one of the tributaries of the Ganges, and
within lifteen miles of the foothills of the
finest tiger range in India. The villages contime day of the village of the Capitan and conderable commerce with peints lower down on
the atream. It was on the bank of the virtestrung out for half a mile, and the cleared
space thus occupied was not more than a
quarter of a mile wide. A day's work on
the part of the villagers would have been
sufficient to clear away the cover under
which the tiger approached, but not a move
was made. The boast had appeared about
four weeks previous, and the first intimation
of his presence cost a woman her life. She was
cooking at a fire on the north side of the
inex and these children sat, when a
tiger, who had come out of a ravine and
key the cover of some bushes, agrang upon her.
This was just at sundown. The suring of the
flager away. Two highties would have been
sufficient to clear away the cover under
which the tiger approached, but not a move
was made. The boast had appeared about
four weeks previous, and the first intimation
of his presence cost a woman her life. She tiger away. Two nights previous to our arrival the tiger had entered a hut through an open window, seized a boy 10 years of age, and made his exit by the door. The cries of the boy awoke every one in the village and could be heard a long way up the ravine. He had not come the night before, but was expected to show up on this the night of our arrival. We reached the place about two hours before and as soon as the Captain got the lay of the land he made his plans. Two huts on the northern edge of the village were alandone i to us. The Captain and one of his men took one, and a second native and myself occupied the other. All had guns, and the plan was to watch for the tiger and pot him. The hut I occupied belonged to a storage merchant. It was a solid building, made of small logs and a heavy thatch roof. The ground floor. which was the only one, occupied a space of about 16x24 feet. It had one door and two windows. The door and one window were in front and the other window at the rear. Sixteen feet from the door a bandoo partition ran across the room. In this rear room goods belonging to various parties were stowed at a fixed charge, while the family occupied the front room as a living room. The door in the partition slid up and down in grooves.

When we began our watch we fastened the door securely. The window beside it was an opening about two feet square, protected only by a cloth curtain. The one at the rear had a wooden blind, and this was fastened on the outside. windows. The door and one window were in

It was a hot and sultry night, and we had a It was a hot and sultry night, and we had a jar of waterand brandy in the storeroom. The front window commanded a good view of the country over which the tiger was expected to approach, and for two hours I recred and listened and wated, but without reward. The native was stretched out on the floor and sound asleep. Weary with standing on my feet, and my throat very dry for the want of moistore. I quastly aroused my companion and told him to watch while I refreshed myself, I was behind the partition drinking from the jar when the partition drinking from the jar when the partition and shut down the door. I had the jar yet in my hands when a heavy body dropped to the floor and I heard the snari and saw the form of a tiger in the hou. This was what had happened:

The tiger had approached the house from the heard the snari and saw the form of a tiger in the but. This was what had happened: The tiger had approached the house from the opposite direction, and crossing softly around had sprung for the opening and into the native's lace. In his slarm the man had started back and frouped his gun, while mine was leaning against the door. He had shut the partition door, however, and that saved us. There we were face to face with a full grown man-sater, with only a bamboo partition between us and his langs, and I am frank to say that for a moneau I was completely done for

To use Mrs. Carlyle's own words, not font before her death: "I merried for ambition. Carly it is has exceeded all that my witdest hopes ever imagined of him; and I am miserable." If the nustand, indeed, appreciated her tailent and found piesawire in her society, but he newer seems to have experienced for her the passion of love as it is commonly understood. The rather than the society but he newer seems to have experienced for her the passion of love as it is commonly understood. The rather than the seem of the seem of the seem of the seem of the morning while he was shaving. That physical attraction, therefore, which, is apite of all that may be said to the contrary, is essential to complote conjugal union, was wanting to them and intollocutal sympathy could not fill its place. In other respect, too, the courie were uncongenial. She had been the darling of paroutain easy reforms the son of a poor stone mason, and his habits were those of a rough self-educated passant. Haddshirs which to him were natural and outsomary were to her torture. After her death, indeed, the fruith burst upon him and overwhelmed him with deserved removes for his death, indeed, the fruith burst upon him and overwhelmed him with deserved removes for his death, indeed, the fruith burst upon him and overwhelmed him with deserved removes for his death, indeed, the fruith burst upon him and overwhelmed him with deserved removes for his more after him marriage. The first was was allowed to be an advantage of the second to be an advantage of the second to be a second thought I felt and value of the second of the him of the second of the head that the easy of the head that with him. He without the word of the cher with the called only had an hour, and at the easy of the instead with more zeal than taxt in praying with the sealed of the head that the easy of the instead with more zeal than taxt in praying with the sealed of the head that the easy of the instead with more zeal than taxt in praying with the sealed of the sealed of the sealed of th

SOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAT. | whine and lick his wounded paws for a time,

You have seen the duffer-a hulking big fellow, with a bullet head and lote of wind and fat, but without an onnce of sand in his craw. He always picks his man, and he always means to be certain that he has got hold of somebody

who can be bluffed and buildozed. There was a chap of just this sort-a duffer from Dufferville-in the crowd of passengers obliged to wait at the depot in Decatur, Alasama, for several hours on account of a railroud accident. After half an hour everybody sized him up for what he was, but he was permitted to go blowing around because no one wanted the excitement of a row. He boasted of his fights and his victories, and he tried hard to pick a fuss with two or three farmers, and finally got his eye on something good. It was a tall, slim, hollow-eyed man from Ohio, who was evidently on his way to Florida to die of consumption. He had a deathly look to his face, and as he wandered up and down the platform he coughed in a hollow and disma way. Duffer arranged to meet him in his walk, and at once loudly demanded:

down a hundred, sought to ascend. They mei. They bumped. They gazed at each other in a cold way. Neither would retreat for the momen. Then the man's natural gallantry was called in question, and he said:

was called in question, and the was called in question way.

An I am in your way.

I am in yours, rather, she replied.

On a tall it I wan't so fat I could be calleder. Joyan envy you people who "Oh, n tat all, if I wasn't so fat I could more suitcher. Lotten envy you people who move absult of their.

And she bested into his face, saw that he was serious, and her efforts to strike a girls guit as she moved to the curb provoked a platform passement interacting.

That defin toos him a cent and did her a thousand defins worth of good.

It was in University place. A boy, preceded by a dog, was crossing by one of the path-, when he encountered a woman, preceded by a smaller dog. The two canines halted. So did their respective owners. The animals looked at each other fixedly from a distance of six feet, each with his tall waving over his back, and each uttering low growls. 'Call off your dog!" exclaimed the woman,

as she raw the situation.
"Call off yours," replied the box. "Can't you testrain your dog!" she demands

ed in a high key.
"He ain't doin' nuthin."

Yes, he is; he's intimidating my Fido." "But your Fide is givin' him sass. I ain's goin' to restrain my dog when your dog is savin' he kin lick him with one hand tied be-Here. Fide: haven't you more care for your

"Here, Fido: haven," you more care for your reputation than to face such a low-down dog as that? Come here, this instant: I shall punish you for this "Here. Shakespeare," said the boy, as he gave his dog a light kick, "you let that animal alone. You tackled one just like him last fall, and you had in digestion for two months. He aim t alive: how itst pretending to be, fick as stuffed lamb with a dog's tail glued on, and the weman works him with a string. Come along with me, and I'll show you a reg'lar live dog down here."

It "was settling day" at a general store in a Louisiana hamlet. Between sixty and seventy negroes were on hand to see how their accounts stood, and the proprietor and his clerk were very busy with the books. As the

the conversation ran about thus: Well, Henry, you have had 100 pounds of meat, 300 pounds of meal, 50 pounds of flour. 20 pounds of sugar, a pair of shoes, a pound of ten, and a hat. Deduct this from your cotton. and I owe you ten delines."

name of each was called he came forward, and

Yes. sah." They had got to the touth man before any one bloked, and then it was an intelligent-looking black who had a memorandum book in his hand, and who said.

I ham t dun had no sugar of you, Mars'.

his hand, and who said:

"I hain't dun had no sugar of you, Mars's Thompson."

You haven't?"

"No, sah. What's de date of it?"

"The I'th of last menth."

"We all was don gone away from home from de 15th to de 25th, an dat charge halb't right."

"What! Do you despute my books?"

"I has got to, sah.

"Then I'il—! Hold on, William: I am wrong, Yos, I have made a missake, It fan't sugar, but meat. That makes-lot's see—that makes torty pounds of meat instead of twenty pounds of sugar, and you ove me \$5."

He had scratched out the faise charge, and faisified the amount of meat to offset it, cheating the man out of \$4, but William turned to his companions, and proudly waved the book on high and said:

"Haven't I dun stuck to, it dat eddecashun puts money in yo' pockets?"

MORRISSEY'S SILENT PARTNER.

A Prince of Samblers Who Has Always

salt sime, believe-syed man from Ohlo, whe
was exhicated on the was to Friend to die of
face, and as the wandered up and down
in face, and as the wandered up and down
in face, and as the wandered up and down
in face, and as the wandered up and down
in the face was the service.

"An in the wandered up and down
when the wandered up and down
well and the wandered up and the wandered up and the wander of the